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VOL. 1.

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ATCHISON, KANSAS TERRITORY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1855.

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The Poet's Column.

A DREAM.

BY WALTER.

I dreampt that I was courting-Oh what a merry dream! I told her that I loved her. And she confessed the same; My arm was wound around her My lips to hers were pressed; And notes of brightest tissue Were swelling in my breast.

I dreamet that I was married-As sunlights brightest beams; Her lips were red as cherries; Her bosom white as snow;

And as she snoke her ranture

I dreampt I was a father— Oh! what a funny dream! Oh! what a funny dream!
My children round me gather.
Their eyes with pleasure cleam;
Their merry glessome prattle
Their merry glessome prattle Falls sweetly on my ear; I love to watch the gambols,

For they are very dear. 'Tis past—my vision's ended—
'Twas nothing but a dream;
These slumbering midnight-fances,
How life-like do they seem! The morning sun arising.
They vanish one by one.
And I swake disheartened
To find myself alone.

HOME.

BY A. SMITH.

There is a simple little word—
Oh! ne'er its charms destroy—
Throughout the universe 'tis heard,
And nowhere but with joy;
There's music in its magic flow

Wherever we my roam,
The dearest, sweetest sound below;
That little word is HOME. I care not where may be its sight, Or roof'd with straw or tile.
So that the hearth-fire burns more bright
'Neath woman's radiant smile:
Affection on her fondest wing

Will to its portals fly.

And hopes will more sweetly sing
When that blest place is nigh.

It may be fancy, it may be Something far nobler—far; Something far nobler—far;
But love is my divinity,
And home my polar star.
Oh! sever not home's sacred t

Oh! sever not home's sacred ties; They are not things of air; The great, the learned, and the wise, Had all their training there.

THE SWEEP.

"A life on the chimney top A home in the souty five, Where the wind blows down the 'cock,' And the sky a top shines blue.

Like a monkey on a stick,
I pine on the dull tame ground,
O, give me the smell of brick,
And the ashes a settlin' round."

Miscellaneous.

DARTMOUTH ROCK:

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

A Tale of Peril and Love.

Postmasters are requested to act as our much property sacrificed upon its frightful took us. one who visits Dartmouth that such a hideous danger can be left unbouyed or unmarked, everybody who passes up and down the Dart hears some fearful legend of its past misdeeds, and shuddering, gives

thing like a faint cry was heard.

feet, that cry is from the rock, and it is a its sticking place, and while you put your woman's voice.'

Without other thought, except to get to the scene of danger as quickly as possible, convey the cry of the sufferers to him, instead of drowning it, he listened for a moment and distinctly heard the cry of

'Help! help! we are drowning, we are

'Yes,' shouted back a man's voice, 'we are on the rock-the water is rising rapidly on us, and our boat has gone down .-Quick-make haste-make haste, if you

Have you time to wait till I run up

'No, no,' shrieked back one of the voi-5. The Courts have decided that refusing to ces; 'the water is above our waists already must be washed away in ten minutes."

> as far above the rock as he thought was practible, he shouted out:

having previously tied the latter around

Green-away shaded the boyish steps of the immortal Walter Raleigh.

of impending death, was a young man who clasped in his arm a girl of some sev-

enteen years. Strange it is, that in a single glance the

Where is your boat? She struck and filled and went down instantly, when the storm came on. We were trying to cross the stream on the Dart-

in the rock."

fore we start off in the deep water, is there

are all so wet and clinging to me?"

is your coat. Can you hold on the rock with one hand for a few moments?"

your sleeve off; then let go your left hand tide right in the deep water. and we will pull that off."

But there is my pocket book in my

'That might better have been left on shore in boating. Is it in notes?"

'Well, first of all, I will take stick that inside my waisthand. Now, then, I am ready to pull off the left hand, take the hand off the rock. So ! now hold fast. How the coat sticks! Hurrah, that left hand and let go the right. So! there it goes up the stream to Totness,' said. Herbert, as soon as he had drawn the coat from its late wearer, and thrown it to sink in the bubbling tide. 'Now, what

'Oh, luckily, I have got on shoes.' 'Well, kick them off directly, then.' 'I cannot-they are tied.'

'Oh! how the rocks cut my feet!" 'Never mind the cuts now, up with the

to throw it towards Dittisham shore. If it swept up the river at that moment with a does not reach the dry ground, we may a least throw it so far into shallow water that it may be picked up by the next tide."

> I will. Ah! it's a nice watch. It pity to use it so roughly.'

Oh, here is my watch too." lady, if you will take it over my head."

ing the two watches up in the hollow of his hand, he gave them a good vigorous east towards the shore, and saw them sink human mind takes in the whole character a few yards from it. Now, those will be Have you anything else about you-keys,

"Nothing," said the lady.

'Pitch it all into the river,' said Herbert; this is one of those occasions of which money is a curse to man.' 'Just put your hand in my left trowser.

pocket and take it all out, then." Herbert did so, and produced a handful of silver, which he threw after the we will go and get a draught of wine and

get. The water is rising very rapidly. Be ready to start. You must neither of succeed in saving her or to perish in the you attempt to breath through your mouths, you must breath through your nestrils, and Come along, come; put your arm out; that must have a lot of them.

'Cheer up?' he cried as relaxing his nothing more. Just hold your noses as is it. Make an effort to come along.swimming, he put forward both of his hands much as you can above the water, but do You will seen be out of it. So, man, that av to guard against being dashed too violent- not attempt to lift your hands above it for is it. My eyes what tremendous lightly by the roaring of the storm against the you will sink directly. I will take hold of ning! Ahoy there-Dittisham ahoy!sharp and jagged edges of the rock; then the other end of the oar, and swim with Help! cried Herbert, shouting with the setting his back against the stream, he both of your lives depend upon not lifting with the delight of having saved two felsaid to the man, 'Cannot you swim at all?' a single finger above. If you do that, we low creatures.

mouth side of the rock, when the squall Herbert, and having one hand on the oar, other floundering in the water, two or three street in a most plebeian state of drunken- goes "Pop goes the weasel." while he still clung to the rock with the men rushed down. other, after a little difficulty he succeeded in extricating the blade of the ear from Nothing but one of the oars entangled the crevice of the rock in which it had said Herbert. Here, you may take this were slightly confused; he informed the

two hands here, where the feather is."

As Herbert said this, he slipped round to the side of the rock where they were, hand, she took fast hold of his dress at the point indicated; and as she did so she felt

my boy, clasp hold of the oar."

went all three on the bosom of that angry cing his ear close to her lips.

'I am drowning! I am drowning shrieked the man.

'No, no, you are all right now; keep shore.' And Herbert, getting sufficiently his teeth, and atruck out boldly for the little fishing village of Dittisham. Going the progress of the trio was very rapid, and as Herbert struck out with the utmos possible energy towards the lights that still gleamed from the cottage windows, where the beach shelved down much more gently than the adjacent parts of the river, he them in the still water, made by the projecting race as it advanced out to that narrow strait of the river where the scene of

'Thank heaven we are saved !' said he reply, he found the excitement of the scene had ended in her fainting.

Knowing well, from past lectures of hi the darkness was too great than to do more than just assist the imagination in believing that nothing could sarpass her beau-

neck unable to rise.

'Help me, help!' cried be, 'all my strength is gone.'

'I cannot help you, my boy. I have carry your sister. Come, jump like man; all the danger is over now-put your arm around my waist, and I will walk slowly to the shore. Cheer up my lad: ome dry clothes at the village inn, and you will soon be all right."

'Oh, I shall die! I shall die!' 'Nonsense, die! You were very near it just now, and that was enough for you.

Now, then, may God help us " said lying helpless in the arms of one, and the been discovered by Policeman 1901 in the Prisoner-That's the way the money

struck, and it once more floated in the wa- gentleman off my waist if you like. That officer that he had been to hear Louisa round to the proper position, 'just lay your roaring fires in their best bedrooms, get shop to see a clam race; that he and his I love." But if I let go my sister, she will and if they have no wine some hot spirits he drank for both, and that he had passed Tombs, ten days.

madam place both of your hands now on at once from the tones of Herbert's voice "Yankee Boodles," and the "Scar Stranmy left shoulder before he takes the oar. that they were speaking to one accus- gled Bladder."

Now, rest on me your full weight, and tomed to command, and of a rank superior The officer had taken him to the lock-up.

succeeded in about ten minutes in getting courld hardly realize that this night of peril had such a happy termination.

tively with a blush that we must leave that

While President Pierce was standing near the hotel at which he had taken rooms, a little chap of a few summers, finding his hat band unbuckled, went up

"Fix my hat band, sir." " "What is your name ?" asked the Pres-

"Debree" "Do you know me?" Yes, you are the President," said Young

The President fixed his hat band, and dent's peer.

A Greek maiden being asked what fortune she would bring her husband replied in the following beautiful and forci "I will bring him what gold cannot pur-

chase-a heart unspotted, and virtue without a stain-which is all that descended to What sort of a sermon do you

like?" said Mr. Rush to Robert Morris. one day. "I like, sir," replied Mr. Morris, "that kind of preaching which drives a man into

the devil is after him." "I'll take your part," as the do said to the cat when he robbed her of her

"falling in love," proves love to be beneath

Fancy Police Reports.

DOESTICKS-AFTER HAVING HEARD

rrested for disturbing the rest and quiet of as he succeeded in placing his foot. and you towards Dittisham; but remember that voice of a stentor overjoyed and restrung an unappreciative neighborhood by hawling than old dog Tray." forth at midnight mest unmelodius vells, which, when apprehended, he assured the sible. will sink; if you do not do that, you can- That flash of lightning had done good officer were capital imitations of Sontag Prisoner-I give thee ell, I can no service, for some of the old fishermen look- and Grisi, Mr. Blobb, although pretend- more. of the three strugglers, and seeing a lady the habiliments that gentlemen wear, had ten dollars. 'Here, sir, give me the lady,' cried one, sing, as he called it, and could talk after head, presently. 'No, thank you-never while I live,' an original fashion of his own. His ideas is right. So, well done. Now run one of Crown sing the Pyne Diamonds, and that jail. you over to the inn and tell them to have he met a friend who took him to a billiard plenty of blankets and mulled port wine, friend bet the whiskey on the result; that the remainder of the evening in a magne-'Ave, ave sir,' cried the men, hearing rious manner, singing "Storm Columbus,"

> never mind swallowing a little water, both to themselves; and in five minutes more where he had finished the night singing lating in appropriately melancholy verse, Herbert bore his lovely burden into the lit- "Good Old Daniel," whistling the Prima the lamentable history of "Villikins and tle village inn, and having moistened her Donna Waltz, and playing an imaginary his Dinah." He progressed in this latter lips with wine, she eventually opened her piano on the floor, in which attempt he had history so far as to inform the audience and placing himself on the lady's right eyes and uttered the words, 'my brother!' broken off his finger nails and put his that she was "an unkimmon nice young wrists out of joint. When brought into gal," when the officer unceremoniously A gentle pressure of the hand returned court he was still wild, and disposed to re- walked him off. He paused on the threshthe lady's thanks more expressively than gale the assembled company with a nu- hold and took off his hat. Everyone supwords could have uttered them, and if merous collection of songs which he had at posed some contrite speech was to follow 'Oh, no, you will not sink. Keep your Herbert had doubted how well his heroic his tongue's end. His shirt collar was this act of penitence; but if such was his head down and rest on me. Now, quick, labors were appreciated, that doubt would wilted, his neck-tie was pointing towards original intention he changed his mind, have been dispelled by some words that his right eve like that of Burton in the and Mr. G. Percy Delaneev Blobb made "Toodles," his hair was out of curl, and his exit from the court room with the re-'I do not quite hear,' kneeling and pla- the damp of the cell or the excitement of mark, at once appropriate, explanatory, the occasion had so affected his hair dye, elegant, consistent, harmonious and intel-See to your own clothes before you that one-half of his moustache was a dirty ligible, "Rinctum too ral loom lide." "God bless you!" said Herbert, "I will," his goatce was a brilliant brick color, set who is troubled with a slight impediment pressing her fingers to his lips; and then off with spots of bright blue. He kept an in his speech, and finds it especially diffi-No, no, you are an right now; keep pressing ner ingers to mistips, and the eye constantly on the Judge, while he discold, he saw her gentle eyes close, and the tributed the glances of the other equally the letter "r." shore. And Herbert, getting suniciently cold, he saw her gentle eyes close, and the officers and other spectators.— the letter "r. out of his reach not to be entangled with big bright tears gush from under those among the officers and other spectators.— "Well," said he, grasping our hand, He was musically obstinate, refusing to "they have had another wiot on the Brantanswer any questions or make any remarks ford word."

We need only add that Herbert did not except in scraps of songs, which he sung most perplexing manner. Reing possessed of an excellent memory and having a large assortment of melodies at his command, It's a wiot, a wumpus," is answers were sometimes more emusing than relewant. The Judge proceeded to interrogate him some what as follows: Judge-What is your name, sir?

Prisoner- 'My name is Robert Kidd,

Indignant officer-He lies, your Honor,

Prisoner-'Erin, Erin is my home. Knowing officer-He's a Dutchman.

and lives in East Broadway. Prisoner-That's eight times to-day at you've kissed me before.'

Judge to officer-What's that he says? Attentive officer-At Ringtown's in Cedar street.

strect.

Officious officer-Ringtown's, No. 40, Prisoner-(Voluntary remark, sotto oce.) 'A jay bird sat on a hickory limb

he winked at me and I winked at him."

Judge-What have you got to say, pris-Prisoner-'Hear me, Norma.' Officer-Well, go on, go on.

Prisoner-O blame not the bard.

Kate Kearney? Knowing officer-Keeps a place in Mot treet, your Honor.

Prisoner-O! O! O! Sally is the for me." Judge to officer-Who is Sally.?

lisreputable female, I suppose. Officer-She went up to the Island

Judge-I don't know anything about your fancy bread, if you have anything to

The Judge here became indignant, and demanded if he had a friend to become bail for him, to which query the prisoner

"I'll never, never find a better friend

Judge-Can't take him, he's not respon

ing out from the village had caught sight ing to gentility, and disguised in some of Judge-It won't do, sir; I shall fine you

Indignant officer-I'll pop you over the Prisoner-Whiskey in the jug. Officer-You'll be there, too, presently.

Judge-If you can't pay you must go to

Judge-Very well, sir, I'll do it-

Prisoner-'I dream't that I dwelt in marble halls."

The Judge directed the officer to remove im; but he insisted on first singing "Molly put the kettle on," and afterward on re-

We met a friend the other day

S." And pray, what is a wiot ?" "Why, don't you know what a wiot is? "I don't understand you now."

"Why," exclaimed he, "I mean a wiot a wompus-a wow." "O, you mean they had a riot, a rumpus, a row, on the Brantford road. Yes, ves -we had heard of that. Good bye."

The editor of the American Mechanic has encountered trials unknown to ordinary men. Hearken unto his wail-"Owing to the facts, that our paper maker disappointed us, the mails failing deprived us of our exchanges, a Dutch pedlar

stole our seissors, the rats eat up our paste,

and the devils went to the circus, while the

period of publication." A little girl at school read thus:-"The widow lived on a small "limbacy,"

left her by a relative." . "What did you call that word?" said the teacher; "the word is "legacy," not "limb-

Pa says I must say limb, not leg." A lad came in great haste into a

Drug store the other merning, and half out of breath exclaimed-"Mother thent me down to the hothera. y pop to get a thimble full of pallegoric. Bub's as thick as the dickenth, and not

An old lady who did not know frawn, that she was a resident of the

"Wall," said she, "I am glad I don't ive in North Carolina, it was always such a sickly state."

Not long since two sailors passing by a tailor's shop, observed a tailor at work in his waiscoat patched with different colors of cloth, when one of the tars cried out

any sorts of cabbage grow on one stump

From his boyhood upwards, Herbert had always had strongly impressed upon his mind, when boating up and down the river, of the horrors of the well known rock address for \$60. The Invariably in Advance. at the mouth of the river Dart. He knew Money may be sent by mail, at the risk how many lives had been lost upon it, how of the Editors.

'By heaven!' cried he, starting to his

Herbert dashed from his covert. Heedless of the lightning, and regardless of the any amount of your clothing you can get rain, he was speedily wet to the skin; but rid of? The least thing adds to your for at the rates of \$2,00 per square, and paythat was a trivial matter. After divers falls weight. Men's clothes are heavy; ladies'
ment required in advance. and bruises he contrived at last to get are light, and do not so much signify." down to the shore opposite to the point where he knew the rock was, and going slightly up the river, so that the wind might

hope to save us?' Dittisham for a boat?'

'Can you swim ?' 'No.' was the answer. 'God help you! It will soon be over, nuttered Herbert, 'and I fear I shall be lost, too. My poor mother!' said he, throwing off his clothes one after another; but it is a duty to try; help me, God of Heaven! cried the youth, dropping on his knee for one moment; then running down

'I will swim to you.' He then plunged boldly into the stream with nothing on but his shirt and trousers

his waist with his neckerchief. At the time that Herbert took his leav the tide was running strongly up the river. He therefore swam boldly down the stream. as if making for Dartmouth, proceeding slantingly across the river towards the opposite shore, where the beautiful woods of

In the course of a few minutes he lifted his voice up, 'where are you?' but he heard no answer, for the westerly storm fresh gust and drowned the reply. In another second the heavens were once more brilliant with lightning, and Herbert beheld, two or three yards under his lee, the rugged point of the rock, like some demon holding up his jagged head; while clinging to it, in all the agony and desparation

of the face on which it gazes. Even in easily recoverable to-morrow morning .that awful hour, when the fearful grave that vanwned beneath them appeared about or anything of that sort ?" to swallow up all these three beings, Herbert detected in that countenance just the very face the seemed to have baunted him in all the poetical day dreams of his soul for years. Large, full speaking eyes, with small delicate face; long, flowing and luxuriant hair, drenched as it was with rain, and anguish stricken as those features were with the horror of such a situation; that single glance, while it filled his soul with the deepest sympathy. for the sake of this unknown nerved him with fresh courage to strive against the elements and lit in his soul a stern determination to

'Oh heavens! no, not a bit.'

'Stay,' said Herbert, 'what stick is that pointing up?

'All right,' said Herbert. 'Now, listen to me, putting his face close to that of these two unfortunate people, when he could yet scarcely see in the dark, further than just discern the outlines of their heads. You have no time to loose, and you must follow implicitly what I tell you or we shall all be lost I will pull this oar from two hands upon it-and nothing more, remember-this lady must place her two hands upon my left shoulder. Now. be-

'How can I get rid of my clothes, they 'Well, I will help you! first of all there

'Very well, then, first let go your left hand gently, and I with my right will pull

'Has it much money in it?' 'Yes, two hundred pounds.'

'Yes.' is done. Now, then, hold fast with your

boots have you got on?

Well, put one of your feet out so the I can get at it, and break the shoe-string. So that is it. There, he is gone. Now,

other foot. I have him. There goes the second shoe. Now, how about gold watch and chain? Have you got one en?"

Just take it off my neck will you?

'Thank you,' said Herbert : and cather-

"I have some silver in my trowsers pock t,' said the gentleman.

'Now, then, we are as light as we can

not help floating. Do you understand ? Quite, said the lady. 'I will try,' said the man.

'Now, then,' said Herbert, getting

'No, please God, she shall not. Here my left shoulder before he takes the oar.

her feet borne away by the river. 'Oh, I am sinking, I am sinking.'

'I will! I will! gasped the unfortunate man; and the moment he did so, away

him, stuck the blade of the oar between long and darkly fringed lids.

this catastrophe happened. In a few minutes Herbert stuck his foo

against the shore, 'and instantly rose up, the water not coming above his waist. for the first time placing his arm around the waist of the gentle being who, without a murmur, had so implicitly followed his to the render's imagination. instructions; but when he expected some

friend Drystick, what was the proper treat- to the President and accosted him,ment of a lady under such circumstances, and that the best practice was instantly to lower the head, Herbert (no-way reluctly, be it confessed) caught her light and graceful figure in his arms, and while the ng dishevelled hair fell down streaming with water, he raised her little tiny feet as she lay in his embrace like a pale statue. Even at that time of excitement, he Young America went to his play, contentcould not help inomentarily glancing, with ed and happy, that he, too, was the Presion admiring and minute eye, on the lovely features he pressed to his bosom ; hat

'Come along, quickly, my boy,' said h urning to the brother, who, to his astonshment was so overcome with the danger me from my parents." through which he had to pass, that he remained floundering in the water up to his

and water.' that they were speaking to one accus- gled Bladder."

'All safe,' said Herbert.

followed.

catch sold.

take cold, the warm glance of those bright |: eves proving and effectual panacea. The fair Isabel soon recovered from her weakness to thank her gallant preserver more fervantly and reward him tenfold with her blessed smiles. Her brother, thanks to mulled port, soon recovered his wits, and

The reader will have anticpated the conclusion of our narrative. Gratitode begets love in every generous nature. Isabel's heart, hand, and fortune, were at her own disposal; and she was but two happy to bestow it on ---- But we dare not tell on whom; for Herbert's wife, who has been looking over our shoulder, says posi-

America : "fix my hat band."

the corner of his pew, and make him think

The lady who took every body's ey

LOUISA PYNE.

Mr. B. Percy Delancy Blobb had been hiccuped out:

vellow, and the other a pale green, while

nis name is Blobb.

Judge—Where do you live?

Officer-Please, your Honor, he's an ctagonal liar, I did'nte or? editor was home tending babies, our paper Judge-Where did you get your liqu Prisoner-Way down south in Cedar is unavoidably delayed beyond the proper street, rinctum-

Judge-Oh. What number in Cedar Prisoner-'Forty horses in the stable.' Cedar street, your Honor.

Indignant officer-Who're you winkin' Prisoner-'Nelly Bly shuts her eye.' Officer-You'd better shut your mouth.

Judge-Nobody to blame but yourself. Prisoner-Did you ever hear tell of

Prisoner-'O tell me, where is Fancy

Prisoner-We'll all go a

"But, Miss Johnson," said the little girl.

exthpected to live from one end to the whether her plantation was in Virginia or North Carolina, found, when the line was

to the other-"Look ye, Jack, did you ever see so

AND. D JOINER

of work, in bod style, and in the Territory.

W. BAKE BAKER.
OUNSELORS AT
OUNSELORS to them
entrusted to them

v. Buchanan